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THE WORLD THIS WEEK

By ROBERT PATTERSON

Primaries Don't Tell All

Those curtain-raisers which precede the red-hot drama of the nominating conventions, the primaries, have early run their course. With California's over, only a handful of states remain in which delegates to the national party conclaves are yet to be selected. As to whom these conclaves will nominate, the primaries have given few clues. For, to put it bluntly, in American politics the primary is secondary. Of the 48 states, only 16 held them, and in no more than a small fraction of these are presidential aspirants so bold as to seek the support of the electorate openly. The chronicles of recent political history—as with Theodore Roosevelt in 1912—show candidates winning victory laurels at the primaries and later emerging from the national conventions with their hopes wrapped in funeral wreaths. There is the famous story, and a true one, of a delegate from Chicago in 1920. He had run as a 100 per cent supporter of California's Senator Hiram Johnson, but in his district the preferential vote went to General Leonard Wood, while Governor Lowden of Illinois won the state's preferential vote! Primaries could and would give a representative picture of public sentiment if all president aspirants entered them openly. But the aspirants don't enter and the picture isn't forthcoming.

One Million For Hitler

No conspirators have yet appeared with Adolf Hitler in their custody to claim the one million dollars offered by Samuel Harden Church, president of the Carnegie Institute. It is extremely doubtful if they ever will—at least by May 31. Like Kaiser Wilhelm in the World War, Germany's dictator has become the personification of evil. It is much easier to hate evil personified than it is to hate it, or attack it, in the abstract. But the hard fact is that purses, as well as the hearts, of the German people furnished Hitler's Brown Shirts with the strength to grow from a small band of tough young roustabouts in 1923 to a powerful, united, nationwide party months before Hitler took power. Kidnap the German dictator, bring him to trial "before a high court of justice for his crimes against the peace and dignity of the world," and the pattern of dictatorship would still remain. Its roots lie deep in Germany's past. It would take not a million, but a miracle, to alter that nation's traditional weakness for "strong men" by May 31!

The Hatch Bill Defeat

The judiciary committee of the House of Representatives has brought disappointment to many in killing the Hatch bill, already approved by the Senate. Here was a statesmanlike measure designed to curb some of the worst evils of political skulduggery in government bureaus. In setting precisely defined limits on the political activities of state employees whose salaries are paid in full, or in part, with federal funds it provided a strong check against the spoils system; it protected a vast and growing army of minor officials and

Play For Benefit Of Grammar PTA Tomorrow Night

The Footlighters will hold a final rehearsal tonight for the play "The Good Bad Man," to be given to-morrow (Friday) night at the Campbell Union gramm school auditorium.

The production is a three act mystery drama by Howard Reed, and will start promptly at 8 o'clock, according to director Dean Chamberlin. Proceeds will go to the grammar school P.-T. A. and tickets are being sold by members of that organization.

The set, the living room of a ranch-house, close to the Mexican border, was especially designed and built by Ethan Lanphear and other members of The Footlighters. This and the special lighting effects by Ed Genasci, will lend emphasis to the mystery plot of the play.

Members of the cast are Jack Murdock, Helen Payne, Elfrieda Anderson, Edith Morley, Gene Hodges, Ira Grim, Dave Sanders, Betty Sewell, Mervyn Nicholls and Merle Knappen.

Campbell Wins Net Matches Over Live Oak

Again the Campbell net artists came through with a smashing victory, this time defeating Live Oak in a tournament played Wednesday night. The Campbell team was successful in winning all five matches against its opponents.

The scores were as follows: Tony Conetto, first singles, won one-love, six-two; Dewey Raburn, second singles, won 7-5, 6-2; Arnold Magetti, third singles, won six-love, 6-1.

The first doubles, Kerlin Morgan and Lloyd Smith, coming to the front for the first time in the league competition, won 6-4, 6-3. The second doubles, Dan Clark and Kenneth Leverton, won 6-love, 6-3.

Campbell Casts Light Vote

Tuesday's election passed off very quietly in Campbell with only a small part of the registered voters going to the polls.

Republicans made a good showing inasmuch as there was but one list of delegates to be voted for.

Of the four on the Democratic ballot Roosevelt led.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Klassen spent the week end in Reedley visitig his parents, the P. M. Klassens, and attended a song-fest of San Joaquin valley choirs.

Mrs. Lawrence Campodonico was operated upon last week at Lane Stanford for removal of a cataract from one of her eyes. She is a member of the Country Woman's club and her husband is one of the executives of the Drew Canning company.

THE SNAG

High School PTA Has Final Meeting Of Fiscal Year

With the newly elected president, Mrs. F. A. Jacobson, in the chair, the Campbell Union High School P.-T. A. held the final meeting of the fiscal year in the little theater of the school, Wednesday afternoon, May 8. Mrs. G. E. Jeffers was chairman of the day, and presented the "barbarshop quartette" from the boys' chorus of the school, in a series of humorous songs.

The speaker was Attorney Eugene Grattan of San Jose, a former Campbell high school student, who used as his topic "Willing and Intelligent Obedience to the Law," and presented a very gloomy outlook for the immediate future as it is to effect parents in the bringing up of their children. Mr. Grattan assured the audience, however, that things will be better, and said that it is the duty of every parent to live and preach democracy from day to day, until the younger generation is completely imbued with the idea.

During the brief business meeting, plans were laid for a garden party to be held jointly with the Campbell Union Grammar School P.-T. A. on June 7, and Mrs. Clarence Fagalde was named as chairman of the committee in charge.

Mrs. Jacobson appointed the following to serve as standing committee chairmen for the coming year: Publicity, Mrs. Ray Wood, assisted by Mrs. G. E. Jeffers and Mrs. Anthony Jurras; membership, Mrs. Henry Jensen; hospitality, Mrs. Frank Lopes and Mrs. L. Bernardasci; finance and budget, Mrs. Clarence Fagalde; Founder's day, Mrs. E. E. Coonradt; and refreshments Mrs. Ed Benech and Mrs. Merle Bohnett.

Following adjournment, refreshments were served by the school faculty during the usual social hour.

Group 2 of the Congregational Giuld will meet Thursday, May 16 at Mrs. Stanley Smith's home, leaving from the church at 2 p. m.

Miss Davison To Marry Bruce Griswold

Miss Alpha May Davison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davison of Hamilton avenue, has set Saturday, June 1, as the date for her garden wedding to Bruce Pardee Griswold of San Jose.

The ceremony will take place at 4 o'clock with only near relatives present.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Griswold and is a rising young attorney of San Jose, having run for office of police judge at the recent municipal election.

The afternoon of May 26, Mrs. J. B. Collins, aunt of the bride to be will assemble the Davison clan in the gardens of her home on McCoy avenue for a canned goods shower.

Sewer Ready For Hook-ups

Numerous inquiries have been made to the Campbell Sanitary District board relative to an article that appeared in Wednesday morning's Mercury Herald.

The item read in part "Most relics of presanitary disposal district days will have disappeared from Campbell by June 1, J. O. Leverton, president of the board announced today."

The item continued by stating that property owners have been given 30 days from time of notification to make connection with the sewer.

This order applies only to those few remaining unsanitary type of out-door toilets.

Property with sanitary toilets connected with suitable cess pools or septic tanks may make their connection with the sewer any time within three years.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Flood left Monday for a months visit in Missouri. They went by auto with another party.

Mrs. H. C. Smith accompanied her son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Krohn of San Francisco to Carmel for Sunday and Monday.

Overturf Speaks On Democracy at Kiwanis Meeting

Supt. of Schools J. R. Overturf of Palo Alto in his talk at Tuesday's Kiwanis meeting stated that his subject title had been misquoted, it was not "Should Democracy Be Taught In High Schools" nor "Democracy Should Be Taught In High Schools," but was "Democracy Is Taught In High Schools."

He explained that in present day classes the teacher is not occupying the foreground so conspicuously, giving instruction to the class but students are entering into discussion with more of a question and answer system.

There is need for training for occupations rather than so much tendency toward professions. Vocational guidance should be a part of high school preparation, he stated.

Ira Abbott was chairman for the day.

Harry Lewis and Paul Sivanson, of the Los Gatos club, were visitors.

Tuesday being B. O. Curry's 88th birthday, President Herold Morton, Dr. W. I. Merrill and M. E. Purmort visited him at his home and presented him with a birthday cake on behalf of the club.

Next week Alvin Long of San Jose will talk on "Every Man To His Own Hobby," and will be introduced by Harold Bailey, chairman.

Mrs. B. O. Curry Hostess To Club

The beautiful country home of Mrs. B. O. Curry was the setting for a 12 o'clock breakfast enjoyed by members of Pundita Circle Wednesday.

A long table was set on the porch and adorned with roses from the choice varieties in the Curry gardens. The living rooms were also decked with a wealth of lovely blooms.

Mrs. Leslie B. Davidson, Mrs. R. Y. Maxon, and Mrs. Florence La Montagne were joint hostesses with Mrs. Curry in servig a delicious menu to all but two of the members.

Mrs. R. B. Hummel read a number of spring poems from Emerson, Tennyson and other authors, and Mrs. Walker Vaughn gave a delightful account of the trip which she and Mr. Vaughn took through the middle west and south.

Mrs. Rose Hanger conducted the business meeting, at which time Mrs. M. E. Purmort, chairman of the program committee, presented the members with copies of the program books for the coming club year.

The garden section announced a barbecue to be held next Wednesday at 12:30 at the home of Mrs. J. J. Pardee, Sunnyoaks avenue.

The next meeting of the Circle will be on May 22, with Mrs. George A. Rucker, Winchester road.

Charles Lewis left Wednesday for a visit at Yuba City and vicinity .He will return Saturday afternoon.

Woman's Club Elects Board at Meeting Monday

Reports and election of the board of directors occupied the attention of the Country Woman's club members Monday at the annual meeting.

The regular monthly business session was held and then an intermission followed during which punch and cookies were served by the directors.

The group then reassembled for the annual meeting. Officers and chairmen of the committees presented concise but interesting reviews of the years' activities and the nominees for the board of directors were unanimously elected.

They chose the following officers from their number, Mrs. Wyland R. Morgan, president; Mrs. George E. Jeffers, vice-president; Mrs. Sue Boyce, secretary; Miss Jessie L. Lewis, treasurer; and Mrs. John D. Blaine, director-at-large.

The club was presented with an attractive ballot box, the work of Franklin Blaine, which will be greatly appreciated.

One of the important items of business was the adoption of several amendments to the by-laws of the club, necessitated by the increased membership and business connected with the building.

After the coming club year there will be nine directors, president, first and second vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, parliamentarian, and two directors at large.

Several large bouquets of a variety of the many flowers now in bloom were attractively arranged about the hall.

Water Company Lays Larger Pipe

Crews are busy at work replacing pipe lines of the Campbell Water company to provide adequate fire protection for new districts and others not previously sufficiently supplied.

A six inch pipe is being laid from Minna street to Tubby Lane, (which latter connects North Central with North Harrison), North Harrison from the Joe Souto property to Hamilton. Another line on Dillon extends from Central to Campbell avenue, then across the highway to the W. N. Lloyd subdivision to supply Poplar and Maple avenues.

This will afford the needed volume of water in case of fire to make the operation of the fire equipment satisfactory.

Joe and Tom Bohnett, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bohnett, now living in Santa Barbara, accompanied by John Lindsey, visited the Bohnett boys maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Morgan of Sunyside.

Miss Mary Wiesendanger who had reached the age of 82, passed away in San Jose, Saturday. She is survived by several brothers and sisters among them, J. E. Wiesendanger of Cupertino.

AT BLANCO'S CAMPBELL SHOW

"Abe Lincoln in Illinois," the film version of Robert E. Sherwood's Pulitzer prize play, will be at Blanco's Campbell theater tonight, Friday and Saturday, and constitutes one of the notable films of this season.

This film presents one of the outstanding character creations of stage and screen, the portrayal of Abraham Lincoln by Raymond Massey.

Showing the molding and making of the pre-eminent figure of the last half of the first century of national existence, showing his struggle with doubt and fear, his conquest of indecision and his emergence as leader, this is a picture which every American should see.

Modern Colonial Maid

Elvina La Krapes, member of the "America! Cavalcade of a Nation" cast at the 1940 Golden Gate International Exposition, shucked her chic, up-to-date apparel and donned Colonial co[illegible] to show how she will appear to thousands of Treasure Island visito[illegible] the second season of California's world's fair opens May 25.

The Cambrian Men's club will sponsor a whist party at the Cambrian school auditorium, Saturday, May 25 at 8 p. m.

The Misses Thelma and Frieda Tschierschky of Stockton spent the week-end here with their sister, Mrs. Herbert Hudson, whose husband is a member of the high school faculty.

Increase in Scholars

There has been an increase of 325 per cent in the number of persons attending colleges and 800 per cent in the number of high school students in the last 30 years.

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JOAN CRAWFORD in
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Wednesday, May 15
Bargain Night — 25c
"Blondie on a Budget"
Also
"Arizona Kid"

25c WEDNESDAY Bargain Night
Also Sat. and Sun. Matinee
Let's Go To Blanco's

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Tawasi group of Campbell Campfire Girls held its regular weekly meeting Monday, April 29. At this time it was decided to have the parents come to the next meeting, which will be held Thursday, May 9 at the club house.

This meeting, which was held today was given mainly for the benefit of those mothers who are not acquainted with the Campfire house and to help the girls finish their birthday honor.

A demonstration was given on the development of travel and a talk on what happened at the South San Francisco airport when it was visited by the girls. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

The guild which sponsors the Campfire Girls is sending four girls to Petaluma as delegates from Campbell, with their entrance fee paid. The occasion is a conference of the students of high school and college Campfire Girls and Future Camp councilers. Those who feel they want to go and can get transportation may go but will have to pay their entrance fee themselves.

The girls who go will enjoy a formal dinner and a night at some delegates home if it is impossible to return to their homes that night. There will be no extra charge for staying over night. The entrance fee covers the dinner and breakfast. The date is May 25.

Dorothy Burnett, Scribe.

Gibraltar as Resort

More than a fortress, Gibraltar is a widely favored holiday resort visited annually by thousands, with splendid hotels, bathing beaches, gay Spanish cafe life, and regular excursions to "the Rock," and across the narrow straits to North Africa.

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C.U.H.S. NEWS LETTER

WRITTEN AND EDITED BY STUDENTS OF CAMPBELL UNION HIGH SCHOOL

GENERAL STAFF
★
Gilbert Barr, Earl Waltrip, Robert Page, Leo Parks, John Smith, Ralph Boyer, Steve Piazzo, Mary Matta, Lloyd Smith, Irene Barleban, Katherine Plock, Manuel Santos, Evan Agee, Bette Petersen.

Dramatics Class And Seniors See Stanford Show

The members of the dramatics class and seniors who went to see the Stanford production of "King Richard the Second," last Thursday night were given an opportunity to see the "heart-aches and headaches" of producing a big stage play. Thirty-nine students were taken on a tour back stage in the huge Stanford theater.

Mr. Dan Holden, head stage manager of the production, guided the group through the various departments and explained every step that had to be taken in order to put on the rather ambitious production "Richard II." They were shown every aspect of the production department, from the fully equipped shops where the sets were built, and the costume rooms where hundreds of costumes are stored, to the "green room" where the actors wait for their cues.

Three buss loads of students from Campbell high attended the production. Two of the busses left immediatly after the performance and the other bus waited so that those interested in the technical aspects of the drama might go back stage.

Campbell Sends Strong Team To Track Meet

Campbell entering the second track meet of the year, will compete against Mt. View and Washington high schools in a three way meet at Mt. View, Friday, May 10. Campbell 110's and 130's are favored to win.

Ban is expected to take the shot and discus in the 130 class, with Hooper taking the high jump. Mickey Traina is expected to take the pole vault.

The relay teams should also win having won all the races at Los Gatos except in the unlimited division, which was lost because of the first runner getting a poor start. Tom Tomihiro having taken three first places at Los Gatos is expected to take first in the 100 yard dash, 50 yard dash, and the relay.

With these points in propect, Campbell should be the team to be reckoned with in this meet.

Sophs Select Class Rings

The sophomore class voted on the class ring last Thursday from a selection of rings on exhibit during the previous week. Ring number two was selected for the class. It is made by the Engravers' corporation and is available in several different styles. Ralph H. Peckham, representative of the corporation stated that pins and bracelets can be purchased at various prices in the same design as the rings.

BUYER MEETS SELLER IN OUR AD COLUMNS....

Recital To Be Presented By Music Groups

The Campbell Union high school orchestra and band along with several specialty numbers will be heard in a concert on May 17, at 8 p. m., at the high school, under the direction of Mr. A. A. Thielke.

The program will be as follows: Band—"Valiant Youth" by K. L. King; "Carnival Overture" by Robert W. Gibb; "Spirit of the Age Overture" by Al Hayes, "Basses On A Rampage" by G. H. Huffine.

The orchestral selections will be: "Hungarian Substspiel" by Keler Bela, and "Narcissus" by Ethelbert Nevin. One of the specialty numbers will be a vocal solo, "The Wren," by Benedeit, sung by Teresa Conetto with accompaniment by Lois Frisch.

One of Mr. Thielke's own compositions, "A Symphonic Tone Poem" will be played as a cello solo by Lois Bohnett, accompanied by the orchestra.

Fremont Nine Downs Locals In 7 to 1 Upset

Led by the slugging of Ariza and Bagar the Fremont Indains defeated the Campbell Buccaneers, 7 to 1, in a game held at Campbell May 3. Horio pitching for Campbell, allowed only five hits and fanned seven men, while Bagar, the Indian chucker allowed the same number of hits and fanned seven men.

Santos captured three singles for Campbell in three times at bat. Parker scored the only run for Campbell, when he got a single in the second to be walked in when Bagar lost control.

The line-up for Campbell was as follows: Silva 2b; Parker, ss; Santos, 1b; Maggetti, cf; Ban c; Carvelho, lf; Richardson, rf Cleveland, 3b; Horio, p; subs, Desin, Kirkich and Messa.

Creative Art On Exhibit

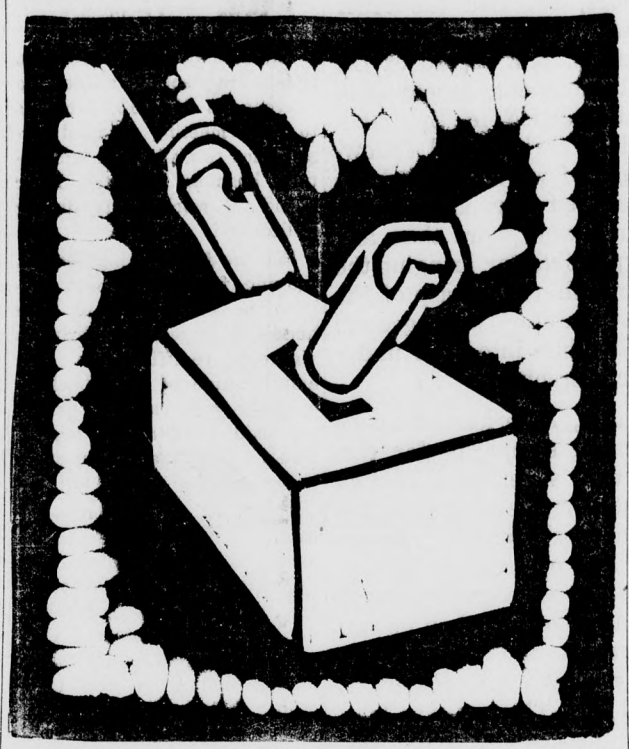
Miss Mary Lewis had charge of the show case this week for display of objects of interest created by her art students.

An interesting piece of carving, shown by Lloyd Smith, is a model of Shakespeare's house. A miniature sculpture work of Mark Antony by Donald Smith helps in beautifying the show case. Eloise Giffen's woven scarf, and Hannah Breden's drawing completes the exhibit which has attracted considerable attention about the school.

Girl Reserves Sell Doughnuts

The junior and senior Girls' Reserves sponsored a donut sale May 8. This drive is for the purpose of raising money for a semi-formal dance to be given at the community hall, May 18. Each girl had to sell ten dozen donuts. The heads of the committee were Patricia Nichols and Billie Wasson.

DID YOU REMEMBER? —LLOYD SMITH



Four Campbell Hi Boys Enter F.F.A. Contest

Four Campbell F. F. A. boys have entered this years' annual Future Farmers of America Project Judging contest. All F. F. A. membres are elible for the field meet at Balado Park, Saturday, May 18.

To be eligible to enter this event the boys must have an outstanding project. The projects will be judged by leading agriculture specialists of the state. Campbell entries include Frank E. Johnson and his championship Diamond-J hogs; Renso Orsi and his prune orchard project; Henry Tedesco, entering a dairy cow production project; and Fred Ogino, with a strawberry raising project.

Mr. C. E. York and Mr. M. F. Hughes will accompany the boys to Balado park.

Poetry Awards Are Exhibited

Several Campbell high school students have received awards from the National High School Poetry association for poems which are going to be published in the 1940 publication of that organization.

The certificates of award were received by Mrs. Lillian Rae and are now on display in the exhibit case in the academic building.

The poems that were accepted for publication are "A WISH," by John Borden; "The Dreamers Wish," by Frank Savstrom; "Clouds," by James Rambo; "Rain," by Barbara Knowles; "Rain," by Winona Beach; "Windows," by Jane Gerrans; 'Time," by Mary Bell.

The poems which received honorable mention are "Jewels of the Morning," by Alice Modry; "To Let Men See," by Frank Savstrom; "Setting of the Sun," by Robert Rabwin; "My Thoughts," by Liberata Rusciguo; "Immortality," by Mary Ono; and "The Vine," "The Oaks," "Nights," by James Rambo.

Campbell To Meet Strong Los Gatos Nine

The Campbell baseball team will play Los Gatos next Friday at Los Gatos.

Los Gatos has had a successful season. In the previous games they have played, all the games have been won or lost by close scores, so the Cats will have a good team in the field.

The Campbell boys have had lots of batting practice this week and should get some hits.

On next Tuesday Campbell will play their last game of this season with Washington. Washington has a strong team and this should be a very exciting game.

SUCH IS LIFE!

Poor little fellow, tied to a tree,
His gay dog heart simply cried to be free!
He walks impatiently around and around,
But his aimless amblings make no ground.
He becomes entangled with the rope;
His mistress arrives — well, there is hope;
But no, she is heartless without a doubt,
Laddie reproves with a doggish pout.
He whines an urgent, mournful plea,
As near to tears as a dog can be;
But mistress smiles with a shake of her head
And scratches Lad's fluffy ear instead.
He barks, "Oh please, can't you let me go?"
But dog-goned if she does not answer, "No."
And the cause of all this, poor Laddie feels
Are those numerous brutes on four fast wheels—
They get to travel for miles around
While he lies longingly on the ground
With a wistful look in his patient eyes
Enduring his lot with panting sighs.
Lad thinks this a disastrous fate,
Why, the world is in a dreadful state—
A dog must sit like a mere door mat
When he could be chasing the neighbor's cat!

—Alice Modry

Student Officers Are Nominated For Next Year

A regular student body meeting was held May 7, in the auditorium. It was presided over by the president Elwin Meeks.

The purpose of the meeting was to introduce the fourteen students nominated for the office of counseller for next year. Out of the fourteen nominees, seven will be chosen during first period classes on Thursday, May 9.

Those nominated were: Mary Burgess, Mary Ono, Tom Tomihiro, Barbara Parker, Henry Sanfilippo, Lee Gerrans, Wilma Porter, Bob Adamson, Arnold Meggetti, Clair Lobrovich, Loren Smith, Viola Coonradt, Carl Arnold and Glen Guttormson.

CYO to Sponsor Sadie Hawkins Dance Saturday

The C. Y. O. "Sadie Hawkins Day Dance" is to be held this Saturday night, May 11 in St. Martin's hall in Burbank.

In addition to the regular orchestra there will an electric Hawaiian guitar, the player of which is to be one of the surprises of the evening.

The hall is to be decorated in a tropical motif. The proceeds of the affair are to be used for the benefit of the club. Dancing will begin at 8:30 p. m.

The C. Y. O. is also planning a benefit card party at St. Martin's hall in Burbank on June 18.

Girls Plan For Big Sports Day Here May 15

The Campbell girls will hold an invitational sports day here on May 15. Girls from Los Gatos, Santa Clara, and San Jose will be guests for the event.

There will be games in tennis, baseball, and volleyball in progress, utilizing Campbell's six new tennis courts and the new facilities in the other sports. In tennis the schools will each have three doubles.

In volleyball there will be three teams from Santa Clara, one from Los Gatos, three from San Jose, and two for Campbell.

There will be four diamonds in baseball, with teams from each of the schools participating.

After the games there will be dancing and refreshments in the gym.

TO THE AWAKENING

When the last dull dregs of dark are drained
And stupor claims the revelers of the night,
Awake again to fill the cup with down;
Regain once more a drinker's first delight.

—James Rambo

Faculty To Preview Fair May 11 and 19

Teachers of Campbell high are invited to previews of the Golden Gate International Exposition of 1940 on May 11 and May 19. Those who will attend on May 11 are: Mrs. Lillian Rae, Miss Claribel Boesch, Miss Ruby Howes, C. E. York, Mrs. Anna Dart, C. P. Klassen, Herbert H. Hudson, Dean R. Chamberlin, Miss Lois Gardner, Ralph Noddin, and Miss F. Parks.

Teachers of Campbell high who plan to go for the second teacher's day, May 19, are: Mrs. A. Runge, Miss Gladys E. Hall, Steve R. Casaleggio, and M. F. Hughes.

These two days were set aside for the teachers to get acquainted with the grounds so that they will be able to tell the students where certains buildings are when they go on the school tour of the Exposition.

Campbell Wins Over Fremont In Tennis Tilts

The Campbell high net artists defeated the Fremont Indians last Wednesday at Fremont. Campbell won the tournament by taking four of the five matches.

Since there were only four courts, it was necessary to play the first, second, and third singles, and first doubles first. The second doubles waited and played their game afterwards.

All three singles, Tony Conetto, Dewey Raburn and Arnoul Maggetti won. Raburn and Maggetti won by two setslove scores. The first toubles team consisting of Lloyd Smith and Kerlin Morgan, lost one set to two; and the second doubles, Leonord Baptist and Dan Clark, won by two sets to one.

P.-T.A. Hears Address at Meet

Wednesday, May 8, the P.-T. A. of Campbell high school heard Eugene Grattan, attorney of San Jose. His topic was "Willing and Intelligent Obedience to the Law."

The members of the faculty furnished the refreshments.

This was the last P.-T. A. meeting of the year.

Juniors Discuss Class Picnic

The juniors had a home room meeting Thursday, May 2, for the purpose of discussing a proposed class picnic, which will take place sometime this month, exact date to be decided later.

M. F. Hughes, Sidney Ancker, Mrs. Lillian Rae and Steve Casaleggio are the teachers in charge of the junior home room meetings.

The track meet between Live Oak, Fremont and Campbell which was scheduled for last Thursday was cancelled due to rain on that day. There will be no meet of these schools in the future because of conflicting activities.

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MOTHER'S DAY

Americans are more given to special days and weeks than any other people. We have Straw Hat day and Felt Hat day, and Book Week and Dog Week, and so on until the calendar is exhausted and many days must double in brass. Some Days and Weeks are commercialized, and some seem derived from sheer whimsy, but May 12, Mother's Day, is refreshingly genuine and fine.

In the rush of time we neglect things we should do and would do, if we thought of them. Mother's Day is a reminder to all the careless, whose mothers are living, that some little attention is due the friend who always defended, always sacrificed for, and never deserted even the most errant and weak of her sons and daughters. She doesn't expect much; she never did. She didn't receive much; she mostly gave. And so on a day spent with her, or if that can't be, a gift of flowers, a telephone call, or a letter, will make her day happy. Because so little sincere attention may make Mother's Day a lovely day for so many mothers, that day is all the more important.

* * *

YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW!

Should war come to the U. S. A., you'd be in it! How vastly military science has changed from times when only fighting men were called to the colors, is revealed by national mobilization plans of the Army general staff.

Already millions of Americans, of all ages and occupations, are catalogued in war department files. Only young, able- bodied men would be drafted directly into the army, navy, and air forces. But if you are a crab fisherman, just beyond the bloom of youth, you might find yourself and your boat laying mines outside California harbors. As an operator of trucks, you might suddenly be using your equipment to help prepare the runways for an air base. As a welder, you and your tools might, overnight be called from peaceful construction to the building of bombers. And that mobilization of the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, along with the soldier, would come with lightning swiftness, according to general staff plans worked out to the last detail.

The will to peace is yet the strongest force against war. But if America ever again should be forced into conflict, the supreme objective would be to defend this nation successfully; and if such sweeping mobilization of industry and labor would be essential to that end, it is well to have it planned and ready.

So, to all intents and purposes, whoever you are and whatever you do—you're in the army now.

* * *

A MAD HATTER?

Dame Fashion, merciless arbiter of the nation's dress and particularly—dare we say it?—of ladies' garb, has received a sharp blow from Municipal Judge Peter J. Mullins of San Francisco. In concluding that a woman brought before his court last week was mentally ill, he pointed to her new hat. "That's one reason," he said, "I believe her to be irrational!"

HE RODE A TIGER

A man there was, so foolish he thought he could ride a tiger.

Fritz Thyssen, German steel tycoon, was the man. Adolph Hitler's National Socialism was the tiger. The record of Thyssen's failure, revealed the other day in his own words in a national weekly publication, is a record of the mounting disillusionment, despair and bitterness which ended in the magnate's flight into Switzerland following the outbreak of war. So ended the partnership between Germany's dictator and the man who, more than any other, was responsible for bringing the reins of power within the grasp of the Austrian house painter who ground the German Republic into dust under the heel of dictatorship.

For this reason, Americans may be inclined to season sympathy for this German exile with skepticism. Though the one-time steel-master bemoans the religious, racial, and political persecutions, and the loss of freedom in Germany, he gave not a second's thought to these precious liberties when he was pouring his wealth into the National Socialist Party of Adolph Hitler. It cannot be said that Thyssen was later deceived or double-crossed. What Hitler stood for, what kind of government he believed in, what fanatical hatreds possessed him, were clear enough in years before the little ex-corporal with the funny mustache became dictator. His views were unmistakably set forth in that famous testament of Nazi doctrine, "Mein Kampf," Hitler's autobiography published in 1923. Only when his country's startling alliance with Russia and the outbreak of a second great war threatened Thyssen's empire with destruction or Bolshevism, then, and only then, did he break openly with Hitler.

Hence Thyssen's plight today seems like that of the culprit apprehended by the police. He isn't sorry he did wrong. He is only sorry he got caught. He mistook a tiger for a lamb and has suffered the consequences.

* * *

TETRAZZINI

There is something nostalgic for California in the passing of Luisa Tetrazzini, the lady of the golden voice, in faraway Milan, Italy.

Tetrazzini loved California, with reason—for in California, at the old San Francisco Tivoli theater before the 1906 disaster, she first received the tumultuous acclaim that elevated her to the operatic heights in America, and subsequently the world. Showing her deep appreciation, she came back to sing, on Christmas Eve, 1910, before the greatest musical audience in history—singing outdoors "The Last Rose of Summer" for 250,000 California music lovers. The deeper nostalgia, going beyond music, is for such times, and such nights—with Californians coming hundreds of miles to hear an artist sing an old-fashioned song in an untroubled world of simplicity and peace.

That was before the first World War, before nations gave themselves over to international slaughter, to wholesale hate and blood and destruction—when the singing of a fine artist rather than the outcome of battle, was a great event.

California is still at peace; but the skies here, as everywhere, are troubled; there is apprehension. The death of Tetrazzini not only has taken from California a beloved friend, but has given us wistful reminder of an era of tranquillity, of unvexed love of simple pleasure, that now seems as long gone as the reign of Caesar

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

The second half of the state legislature's specail session to convene on May 13, promises to be a meeting of vital significance to California agriculture, business, industry, labor—and all working, producing California!

For the forthcoming session, judging from the recent declarations of leaders in both houses, is expected to bring a vigorous re-affirmation and amplification of the "back to economy and sanity" principles laid down at the legislature's history-making meet in February.

There is every indication that the members of the bipartisan economy bloc, who clamped down on extravagance and chiseling and corruption in the SRA, and shelved Governor Olson's demands for 50 million dollars in new taxes earlier this year, have sounded out home sentiment during the legislative recess—and will return to Sacramento even more firmly determined to stay by their ultimatum of "No new taxes!"

But pressure groups, on the other hand, will undoubtedly make a last-ditch, desperate stand to re-capture control of public purse strings and the SRA administrative set-up. Such groups as the Workers Alliance (which is now prohibited from collecting tribute in the form of dues, from relief recipients); the SCMWA, which was largely supported by dues from SRA administrative workers; Labor's non-partisan league and the various Communist "front" organizations, are planning to "put on the pressure" with every means at their command. Mail and telegraph barrages, noisy demonstrations, marches on the capitol and other weapons will be brought into play in an effort to stampede legislators into voting bigger appropriations and new taxes.

California taxpayers, now that they have a fighting majority in the legislature, determined to halt racketeering and put a ceiling on taxes, should make certain that they hold that majority—and that the legislators get warm support from their constituents, as well as the brickbats hurled at them by self-seeking minorities.

Senator Edward Tickle of Carmel, chairman of the Senate Revenue and Taxation committee, and Assemblyman Rodeny L. Turner of Kern county, chairman of a similar Assembly committee, have both made unqualified pledges that they will oppose any and all new tax proposals at the approaching session. And both committees are expected to bring in recommendations against new taxation.

"We need to leave a few dollars in the cash register," said Senator Tickle, "so that business and industry can go ahead, with confidence, and put men back to work. If the legislature serves notice that it will not permit continued increases in taxation, it will tremendously hearten private enterprise throughout the state, and will do more to solve the unemployment problem than we could accomplish through all the government bureaus in California."

And from Assemblyman Turner came the statement: "We feel that it is time to encourage expansion of industry and private employment of capital, instead of encouraging expansion of government and thereby placing new burdens on our taxpayers. We are convinced that no difficulty will be found in marketing warrants, so long as our state government is run efficiently and economically, and the legislature continues to say 'No' to new taxes."

After a decade of trying to "spend ourselves rich," those statements— coming from the chairmen of the legislature's two committees directly charged with the responsibility of recommending for or against new taxes—are definite encouragement to tax-weary farmers, business men, home-owners and citizens generally.

There will be many battles at Sacramento over specific acts and methods to be used in bringing government to a point where it can (and must) live within its income, but if the lawmakers resolutely stay by their edict of "no new taxes," they will have fought a good fight.

POLITICAL PARADE

By CLEM WHITAKER

"California's current depression is largely tax-made, and can be ended only when we end the terrific debauch of public spending that is responsible for it!"

The authority for that uncompromising indictment of extravagance in high places is Assemblyman Charles W. Lyon of Los Angeles, veteran lawmaker and one of the ablest leaders in the legislature.

Mr. Lyon, an influential member of the Assembly Revenue and Taxation committee made the additional comment: "Of all the states, this state has the worst record in extravagant government and extortionate taxation. As a consequence, we have created a tax-made depression in California that surpasses that of any other area in the United States."

The significance of that declaration is that it doubtless foreshadows the report which will be rendered to the legislature, when it reconvenes on May 13, by the Revenue and Taxation committees of both houses.

In substance, the committees will report:

1. That the tax ceiling has been reached in California and that new tax burdens would have the three-fold burdens of DEPRESSING WAGES, DESTROYING EMPLOYMENT, AND SLOWING UP BUSINESS RECOVERY.

2. That Governor Olson's demands for $50,000,000 in new taxes are wholly unwarranted and, if granted, would let down the bars to a new era of squandermania.

Indicating that "the depression" may be wearing thin as an excuse for big-time governmental spending, Assemblyman Lyon asserted:

"There has been a natural tendency, during teh past ten years, to blame all our ills on the depression. But I have come to the conclusion that the depression, too too frequently, is being used as a blanket alibi for bureaucratic profligacy and our own inadequacy. It has become a sort of abstract, economic devil, which we can accuse whenever we find business shrinking, unemployment rolls lengthening and our governmental follies catching up with us.

"As a matter of fact, we have simply prolonged the actual depression and created an unnatural depression by plundering the cash registers of private busiess and industry to fatten government treasuries. We have taxed more men out of jobs in California than we have put back to work with all our tax-supported projects, and it is time to end the whole silly business."

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

R. C. Fleharty, Patterson publisher — "If there's any closer affinity than that between small boys and dogs, or ham and eggs—it's Eleanor Roosevelt and publicity."

Evalin Strayer, S. F. model, blasting contention of A. F. of L. czar, Ed Vandeleur, that "modeling isn't labor"—"Just try to look pretty, Mr. Vandeleur—and see how easy it isn't."

Governor Culbert Olson—"I fear that the Patterson presidential primary slate is directed outside the state and possibly from without America."

Lieutenant Governor Ellis Patterson—"I want to say to that phony Governor of ours that since he has embarked on a red-baiting journey he has damned himself like other phonies who claimed to be liberals."

John Joseph Murphy, Salinas, famed aged 'bindle stiff'—"My respectable son says I am just a hobo—but he admits he sort of envies me."

Homer W. Wood, Porterville publisher—"The human race is pretty lucky at that—suppose Noah's ark had struck one of those magnetic mines!"

Ginger Rogers, screendom's premier ballroom dancer—"It is a shame that self-consciousness keeps many people from learning to dance, when they are really only two feet from happiness."

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

Spell the Last Word the Other Way, Please

By IRVIN S. COBB

NOW you take this story about the Garden of Eden," said the amateur investigator. "You know the one I mean—the one about Adam and

Eve eating the apple.

"Well, I've been looking for that yarn. That is to say, I've been studying it out. And I've decided that an injustice was done the apple.

"As a matter of fact, it wasn't the apple that was to blame.

"It was the green pear!"

(American News Features, Inc.)

IRISH EYES

by

Kathleen Norris

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(Continued from last week)

For a long time Sheila sat staring at them all in silence. The color drained from her face.

"Is that what he sent?" she whispered at last.

"That came Sunday morning," Joe answered, watching her.

"Well, of course it's a lie, Joe," she said simply. "We never were in Boston, we never were married. You can go to the library and you'll see the marks on the roof where we jumped out, I suppose. They're probably still there in the snow. And you can see the studio. Peter'll tell you the same. And you can find Capitol Junction on the map!"

"You all believed the worst of me," Sheila answered, getting angry. "You all thought I'd run off and got married by a justice of the peace! All of you, Angela and Ma and even Joe!

"All right," she stammered, trembling and getting to her feet. "All right, I will run away! You'll never hear of me again! I won't have the police chasing me up and printing stories that I eloped with another girl's fellow—you've ruined me, between you! You'll never see me again!"

"Sheila, for heaven's sake!" Joe protested. "Be your age. Getting a telegram like that, what else could Ma think?"

"Ma was just as bad as the rest of you!" Sheila sobbed wildly. "Don't touch me, Joe, don't hold me! I tell you I'm going away and I'm never coming back, never!"

"Oh, blessed Saint Joseph, save us!" Angela prayed, frantically.

No heavenly intervention appeared likely. But there was an interruption, nevertheless. Frank Mc Cann quietly opened the hall door and stepped into the kitchen.

He was confronted by Sheila, pale-faced, with blazing eyes. She had thrown off her brother's detaining hand, her fingers had been on the knob when Frank turned it..

"Hello, hello!" Peter's older brother said in his pleasant voice as he took in the scene. "What's going on here?"

"What's going on," Sheila answered hotly, with a heaving chest, "is that my mother and my brother and sister don't believe me, and I've had about enough of being treated like a thief and a liar and a street-walker and I don't know what else besides!"

CHAPTER X

"Well, here—here don't be in such a hurry!" Frank said, stopping her with a big, gentle hand.

"I've got to go!" Sheila told him, breathlessly.

"But wait a minute—"

"You wouldn't," she told him. "You'd get out if your mother and sister and brother all double-crossed you!"

Gentle and dark and good-natured, he smiled down at her, not freeing her arm from the grip of his fingers.

"Well, I never double-crossed you, did I, Sheila?"

"Let me go!" the girl said angrily. She looked up, and for the first time in her life she really saw him, a dark, smiling young man, with Irish blue eyes.

"I never double-crossed you, did I?" Frank said.

The girl spoke dazedly, as if out of a dream.

"No, you never double-crossed me."

"Sit down, then," he said.

Sheila did not move her eyes.

"Be a good girl," Frank urged.

Suddenly she sat down. She still watched his face expectantly.

"My father is very anxious to see Sheila and you, Mrs. Carscadden," Frank said. "So that we can begin to get all this straightened out. Unfortunately—unfortunately Joe and I, here, gave the thing to the papers at noon today," he added with a rueful laugh.

"There was no marriage, it seems now," Joe said.

"No, but the evening papers have it."

Joe clicked teeth and tongue. Mrs. Carscadden began a wail, put her fingers over her mouth again.

"What else could we do?" Frank argued. He had put out a big hand and gripped Sheila's fingers as they lay on the table, but he was not looking at her. "We had given the disappearance story to the police Saturday night," he said. "Then the telegrams came. The quickest way to hush the whole thing up was to tell them that you and Pete had decided to give your families a surprise and get married. We made it as—as dignified as we could, didn't we, Joe? We said that this followed up a friendship begun at Tiller's Beach last summer—that kind of thing.

"What complicates it," he said, directly to Joe, "is that when Sheila and Pete got to town tonight they went straight to a police station and turned in the story. The bootlegger story, I mean. So that whatever we do now, it's—well, it'll cause some little confusion," Frank concluded, with his grave half-smile for the distressed and attentive circle.

"I'll tell the world!" Joe said.

"Papa telephoned the police station." Frank resumed, "and they had already sent a man up to the Broadway place. We'll get the dope on that, and then we'll know how to go on. Probably the police will take it up at this point."

All the time his hand rested firmly, encouragingly, on Sheila's and it was as if his spirit had laid quieting hands upon her spirit as well; she continued to sit docilely beside him, her bright eyes moving about the circle.

She did not, as a matter of fact, hear anything that they were saying. She was absorbed in a strange, thrilling adventure of her own. The shabby kitchen, the familiar pots and pans, the oilcloth-covered table with the sticky sugar bowl and the dingy spoons slipped, handle up, into a red glass tumbler—all these were before her eyes, but she did not see them. She did not see her mother's square, anxious face, under her thin, well-brushed gray hair, nor Joe's dark features, nor Angela's pale skin and shadowed eyes and aureole of gold.

Now and then Sheila looked thoughtfully at Frank Mc Cann, studying his face with childlike, vague, serious eyes. He was as dark as Peter, with Peter's blue eyes. But his shoulders were squarer, and there was something definite, poised about him. He made Peter seem like a little boy. Just the twist of his square mouth, not quite smiling, all sympathetic as he occasionally glanced at her was enough to set her pulses moving to a slow, rhythmic beat that seemed to be rocking the whole world as well as the heart of Sheila Carscadden.

"Be a good girl," he had said to her. And he had called her "Sheila." After she had run away from all the hatefulness, from this new, accusing, suspicious Angela, and this reproachful Joe, and this totally unknown Ma, then she knew that she would take these magic phrases out of the very inner chamber of her soul and taste them over and over again on her tongue.

"Now, tomorrow being St. Patrick's Day, it's a holiday," Frank was saying. "And my mother wondered if you and Joe and Sheila would come down to our house in the morning, Mrs. Carscadden, and then we can talk the whole thing over. There'll probably be a report from the police department by then and we can give out a statement to the press and straighten everything out. And by this time next week," Frank said cheerfully, rising, "everyone will have forgotten all about it. You'll be down?"

Ma glanced at Joe, and Joe nodded.

"I will!" Ma then said solemnly.

Frank stood looking at them all. "My mother wants you to know that whatever you think is right, my brother'll do," he said.

Mrs. Carscadden glanced at Sheila.

"It wouldn't be fair to your brother, an' him in love wit' another young lady," she said.

Sheila's bewildered eyes went from Frank's serious, handsome face to her mother's face; returned to Frank's again. Color began to stain her cheeks.

"What are you talking about?" she demanded flatly.

"Niver you mind, miss!" her mother answered.

"We feel as if you got the—the rotten end of this, Sheila," Frank explained, with a half-smile. "It might be that you and your mother—that all of us—it might be that we felt—"

He floundered; his kindly smile finished the sentence.

"There's ger'rls that feel they have reputations to lose!" Mrs. Carscadden contributed stingingly.

"My Father—my brother—we all want to—well, to do whatever we can—" Frank began again.

Sheila, disdaining words, laughed scornfully.

"Come," Frank said. "you like Pete, you know you do."

"Sheila," Angela breathed, "you love him! You've always loved him. Why—don't you—"

Sheila touched her sister's hand.

"Shut-up," she said mildly. Angela was still.

"Sheila, step out here into the hall a minute," Frank said. "I want to speak to you."

Still disheveled, and pale, and with delicate umber circles about her dark blue eyes, Sheila obeyed. It was marvelous how she liked to obey him. She leaned against the dirty wall of the odorous narrow hallway and Frank addressed a few urgent sentences to her.

"Sheila, I know how you feel. It's been terribly rough on you," Frank began. "But you mustn't blame your folks. What else could they think when those wires came, but that you and Pete had run off together?

"This Ken, whoever he is, must be a smart devil," Frank went on, as Sheila merely raised her solemn eyes to his without speaking. "He's probably the brains of the whole outfit. He saw that an elopement would shut us all up, d'you see, and give them time. It's too bad, it's all as rotten as it can be, but it's nobody's fault. You just have to keep your nerve for a few days . . ."

"Will the morning papers have the story that we were married?" the girl asked, somberly.

"Well, they may. But what do you care, if"— Frank changed the form of his words—"since it's not true?" he asked.

"I do care," she said, stubbornly.

"Can't you look at the whole thing as a sort of adventure, something that might happen in a movie, say? You and Pete will think this is a great joke, some day."

"There's only one thing," Sheila began suddenly, after a troubled study of his handsome, dark face. "I won't marry Peter Mc Cann. Not if the Church itself—"

"Listen, listen," he said soothingly, his hand on her arm, "you don't have to get so excited about it. You don't have to. You don't have to marry anyone, if you don't want to!"

"I'll become a nun, first!" Sheila whispered, fiercely. She saw Frank's characteristic half-smile brighten his face.

"You won't have to go that far."

"But if his mother and father expect me to—" Sheila began, anxiously.

Frank reflected a moment.

"They don't," he told her briefly.

"You're sure they don't?"

The man spoke more slowly:

"Why, they wouldn't want you to do anything you didn't want to do. They might think you wanted to."

"Well," she said, in instant relief, "I don't want to."

"You know, Sheila," Frank began, and looked away, hesitating. "You know, my mother thought," he began again, "that since you and Peter had been shut up in that place for two nights—"

He hesitated, and Sheila took it up defiantly:

"Yes, I know. And what's more, Peter was in my room that first night, what there was left of it, that is. But I don't care! It doesn't make the slightest difference."

"It was only a question of justice to you, Sheila."

"Well, you can tell your mother that I'm perfectly satisfied!"

"Miss Kennedy — my young lady—" Frank persisted, "agreed with my mother."

"Well, then she doesn't understand the way I feel!" Sheila said hotly.

Frank was smiling, as at an angry child.

"She's a pretty wise young lady, Bernadette," he said, as if he were merely thinking aloud. Sheila stood looking at him, panting.

"You don't think I ought to marry Peter!" she challenged him.

"I thought—" Her earnestness affected him in spite of himself, and he looked at her with his kindest expression. Sheila seemed small and pale, in her scant old cotton gown, with her tumbled coppery bang falling on her broad forehead. She was fighting for her life.

"I thought you'd want to, Sheila," Frank said, sympathetically.

"Frank!" Suddenly she was clinging to him, jumbled against him, soft and warm and sweet. "Don't let them make me!"

If he said anything to her she did not hear it. His arm was about her for a minute, his face against her hair.

Then they had drawn apart, and his fingers, that had been gripping hers, were loosened, and he was running down the stairs. Sheila

"I thought you'd want to, Sheila," Frank said.

stood dazed, alone in the hallway. After a while she turned toward the kitchen; a strange light was in her absent eyes, a dreamy smile on her lips. She moved like a sleepwalker.

When Sheila re-entered the room it was to a sulphurous silence on the part of her mother, who was alone there. Joe had gone to bed in the front room, and Angela was in Sheila's place in the big bed, crying, asleep, or feigning unconsciousness, Sheila could not tell. It was a little hard to manage a dignified performance of disrobing and ablutions with her mother's steely eyes upon her, and with the consciousness that she would presently come to bed in the same small room with her, but Sheila achieved it.

Angela rarely slept in the big bed. It was a tacit sign of Sheila's alienation from the family that she should be there tonight.

"A lot I care!" Sheila thought angrily. "They're all against me!" She deliberately summoned Frank Mc Cann to her mind, deliberately dwelt upon every look of his, every word, his smiling remoteness from any trouble of hers; he that was so cool and faultless and amused at it all! "No girl would ever get that one into trouble," Sheila thought, going off to sleep.

At eleven o'clock the next morning she and her mother and Joe presented themselves at the Mc Cann mansion. Part of the way they rode in a bus, following the Fifth Avenue side of the park in the holiday-morning excitement.

Crowds were already gathering for the St. Patrick's Day parade. Bands were abroad. There was snow left in the park, great stretches of it, under the bare trees, and there were children skating and screaming on the pond. It was a cold, sunless morning, with a sharp bite in the heavy air. Sheila maintained a sulky silence all the way; her mother and brother scarcely spoke.

She was but twenty-one. And this morning her life was ruined before her. No girl alive could live down headlines like those, no girl could go to an office with this to face!

Most of the morning papers had run a conservative notice of the marriage. "Second Son of Judge Mc Cann Surprises Family," and "Missing Pair Married in Boston"—that was the general order.

But the tabloid paper had had a picture of Sheila and Peter on the front page; Sheila looked perfectly wild in her tousled travel-crumpled clothes, and Peter like the scared, lanky boy he was. And under this the caption had been, "Love Birds Fly Home. Bandits, Not Wedlock, Claim. Assert Telegrams a Hoax."

"Story on Page Twelve" the line under the picture had been. And fortunately the story on page twelve had been absolutely true. Miss Carscadden, a belle of the Bronx, and the dare-devil second son of the well-known judge, whose college exploits had caused his family and friends so much concern a few years ago, had appeared at a police station early on Monday evening, and had told the following story to Police Sergeant Francis X. O'Reilley.

The tale of bootleggers, abduction, escape followed. The young couple, the newspaper continued, whose absence from home since Saturday night had been something of a mystery, denied their marriage, although official announcement of it had been made by Miss Carscadden's mother, and by Judge and Mrs. Paul B. Mc Cann.

Sheila's brother Neely and his wife, Lizzie, arriving early at the Carscadden apartment to discuss this calamity, had exclaimed and tut-tutted about the kitchen until Sheila had felt ready to murder them both.

"What I can't understand is why you wanted to talk to Peter Mc Cann, Sheila," Lizzie had lamented, over and over again, in her wondering, innocent voice. "You knew he was going to marry Gertrude Keane—it was in the papers."

"Well, he's got scads, for one thing," Neely, who was slow-witted, said.

"Scads of what, Neely?" Sheila had asked, in a dangerous voice.

"Dough," Neely had explained, artlessly.

"Oh. I see. I ran away with him because his father had lots of money?"

"Well, Sheila," Lizzie had taken it up, in her plaintive tones, "why else would you? You hardly knew him—"

"There you are," Sheila had answered. "Why else would I?"

"Time to go," Joe had said abruptly, at this point. And the party had started out, anxious and silent, for the Mc Cann house.

"Joe," Lizzie had said in the hall, in her whining, persistent voice, "I'd go with you gladly to the Mc Canns' if I could be of any use!"

"No, thanks," Joe had said briefly.

Usually he liked Lizzie; usually they all did. Her father had a big bakery business where Neely worked. She was a wonderful wife to Neely, and she could be very funny describing the funerals of her aunts, and the way her Uncle Jim acted when he had to change his wooden leg. But today she had jarred.

"I thought maybe, on account of Mother Carscadden—?" she had said tenderly. At which Mrs. Carscadden had answered for herself. "Get out, Lizzie, there's a good ger'rl!"

Lizzie had withdrawn with tears in her eyes, and Joe, Sheila and their mother had gone on their separate way.

The Mc Cann house, when they reached it, looked very large and handsome and formidable, and the entrance hall, when the obviously excited and sympathetic Mamie admitted them, quite overwhelmed Mrs. Carscadden with its magnificence. She kept close to Joe, her eyes exploring the great curve of the stairway, with its stained glass window and its palms, the rugs and the curtained arches of the doorways, the enormous chairs that flanked the hall.

"It's t'rones they ar're!" she observed in a whisper.

Judge Mc Cann came in with Peter. The older man came forward hospitably, with nothing constrained in his manner or voice, and what Sheila did not accomplish in the way of introductions he did, naturally and pleasantly, and they all sat down.

Then Frank came in with his mother. The gracious, gentle woman of Sheila's first visit looked older today; she was pale and she had been crying. Her lips said "Mrs. Carscadden," and "Sheila," as she greeted them, but she made no sound.

"An' my boy, Joe," Sheila's mother said. Mrs. Mc Cann looked at him steadily.

"How do you do, Joe?"

She sat down and it was to be seen that she chose a low chair close to Peter, and reached for the boy's big, bony hand and held it against her breast. Every little while she looked at him, with a glance full of love and sorrow and trust, and when she did so Peter would smile back at her with a boyish sort of reassurance and apology in his eyes.

"Mr. Mc Cann," Mrs. Carscadden said impressively, "all this has broke me hear'rt for me."

"No, no, no," the judge said seriously and gently, "we mustn't say that. We mustn't say that. We'll get to the bottom of this matter and straighten it out, and I've no doubt—"

He stopped and sighed.

"I've no doubt, in His goodness, that God'll make it all clear to us," he said.

Mrs. Mc Cann freed her hand from Peter's long enough to find a handkerchief and wipe her eyes. Frank, standing on the heart-rug, looked down on them all in turn. A coal fire was sleepily burning in the old-fashioned grate; outside the heavy velvet curtains at the windows and the rich lace curtains that were crossed inside them the quiet holiday morning had clouded over and snow was beginning gently to fall. The heaviness and shadow out of doors seemed to make only more luxurious and handsome this comfortable sitting-room, with its books and chairs and firelight.

(To be Continued)

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE

★ ★ ★

FRI. & SAT.

John Wayne-Claire Trevor in

Alleghany Uprising

Baby Sandy in

LITTLE ACCIDENT

SUN.-MON.-TUES.

Nancy Kelly-Joel McCrea in

He Married His Wife

Penny Singleton in

Blondie Brings Up Baby

WED. & THURS.

Basil Rathbone in

TOWER OF LONDON

Lynn Bari-Donald Woods in

CITY OF CHANCE

Thurs. Nite Vic's Country Store

Petitions Signed By Local Residents

Residents of Union district presented a petition to the county board of supervisors Monday asking for the zoning of a large area covering the territory from the Santa Cruz mountain ridge to Foxworthy and Casey roads and between Los Gatos and the Santa Cruz railroad to Alamitos creek.

The petition was referred to the county planning commission for a hearing.

Sixty-two residents of Campbell petitioned the board to have a resident of Dillon and Central avenues trim a hedge for the purpose of traffic safety. This petition was referred to supervisor J. M. McKinnon in whose district it lies.

Additional petitions asking a ban on bill boards on the new Santa Cruz road were received from P.E.O. chapters, H. T. of Pacific Grove, D. C. of Santa Cruz, and B. M. of Santa Clara. Other organizations have interested themselves in trying to keep this scenic road free of disfiguring signs. The matter has been referred to the planning commission for recommendations.

The members of the current events forum have plans completed for a conducted tour of the Fair on June 4. Buses will leave from the Campbell bus depot at 8:15 a. m. and return about 10:30 p.m.

Mrs. Hattie Baugh, Elwood Baugh and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Bohnett will spend Sunday (Mother's day) in Berkeley with the Clive Baugh family.

Heigh-ho we go, we're off to the woods
And our lunch basket's filled with bakery goods
The family's gay and in a picnic mood
Because each member has his favorite food.

When picnic bound dont' overlook the fact that we are headquarters for your lunch basket. Whether it is frankfurter rolls, sandwich buns, individually wrapped cake or special orders, our large variety to select from will be sure to please every member of your family.

SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY CAKE—"ROSES in SNOW"

Taste Good Bakery

FIELD'S STORE

THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS

Clorox Bleaching Water, qt.	13½c
Crystal White Soap, 10 bars	29c
Peet's Granulated Soap, lge. pkg.	22c
Drifted Snow Flour, 9.8-lbs.	45c
Gold Medal Flour, 10-lbs.	47c
Ovaltine, 6-oz. 33c; 14-oz.	59c
Crisco, 3 lbs. 49c; 6-lbs.	98c
Fly Spray, pts. 23c; qts.	35c
Gorham's Silver Polish	30c
JELL-O, 3 for	14c
Peanut Butter, 1-lb. size	25c
Comb Honey, cello	25c
Beet Sugar, 10 lbs.	52c
Presto Cake Flour	26c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

CHURCHES

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

9:45 a. m. Church school. Classes for all.

11 a. m. Morning worship. Sunday is Pentecost Sunday as well as Mother's day. Topic: Why Pentecost Came."

7:30 p. m. Special Mother's day service. Topic: "Behold Thy Mother!"

6:30 p. m. Two Methodist youth meetings.

Wednesday, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Thursday, 2:30 p. m. Ladies Aid meeting at home of Mrs. LBen Howard.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Choir practice.

Marino's Wine Pump

The time to visit Marino in Italy is fall, during the grape harvest, when wine instead of water flows from the town pump in the principal square and everyone may drink free of charge.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
No. 24187

Estate of FRANK C. SMITH, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Executor of the last Will and Testament of Frank C. Smith, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, State of California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice, or within said period to present the same, with necessary vouchers, to the said Executor at the law offices of Bohnett, Hill, Cottrell & Boccardo, Room 1114, Bank of America Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, which said last named office is hereby specified by the undersigned as the place of business in all matters connected with said estate.

San Jose, Calif., this 7th day of May, A. D. 1940.

RAY H. SMITH
Executor of the last Will and Testament of Frank C. Smith, Deceased.
BOHNETT, HILL, COTTRELL & BOCCARDO,
1114 Bank of America Building,
San Jose, California,
Attorneys for said Executor.
(May 9, 16, 23, 30, 1940)

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On the 3rd day of June, 1940, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the County Court House of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, the undersigned, as trustees, will sell the land and premises hereinafter mentioned at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States of America, pursuant to the provisions of and to satisfy the obligations secured by a certain deed of trust executed by Frederic W. Winingar and Nona C. Winingar, husband and wife, as trustors, to W. M. Sontheimer and Urban A. Sontheimer, as trustees, for the benefit and security of Guaranty Building and Loan Association, a corporation, dated February 14, 1938, and recorded in Vol. 859 of Official Records, at page 457, in the office of the County Recorder of said County. The beneficiary by written instrument of record in the office of said County Recorder discharged Urban A. Sontheimer as trustee and in his place and stead appointed C. P. Maloney. Notice of breach of said obligations and election to sell said property was recorded in the office of said County Recorder on February 2, 1940, in Vol. 969 of Official Records, at page 337. This notice is given in compliance with the written application to sell heretofore made on the trustees by said beneficiary. The land and premises to be sold and above referred to are situate in said County and State, and are described as follows:

Lot Fourteen (14) of the J. H. Campbell Addition to the Town of Campbell, according to the map thereof filed December 20, 1904, in Volume "K" of Maps, at page 29, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

Dated: May 6, 1940.
W. M. SONTHEIMER, Trustee.
C. P. MALONEY, Trustee.
(May 9, 16, 23, 1940)

NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TRUSTEE
(School Code Section 2.873)

NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of Cambrian Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the Annual Election of School Trustees for Cambrian Elementary School District will be held at the Cambrian Gramma School Schoolhouse in said District on the first Friday in June, viz, June 7, 1940.

It will be necessary to elect 1 trustee for three years.

The polls will be open between the hours of 1 P. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are:

Mrs. Myrtle Hallett, Judge
Mrs. Merle Bohnett, Judge
Mrs. Myrtle Hallet, Judge

Dated: May 6, 1940 Signed:
George M. Leigh
Martin Farnham
L. E. Hendricks
Cambrian Elementary School District
(May 9, 16, 23, 1940)

Election of Campbell Union High School trustees will be held at the same time and place.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

This Sunday at 11 a. m. the Rev. J. H. Bennett will lead the church in worship. Mother's day will be celebrated with a program of music and recitation by the young people and the church choir conducted by Dennis Bennett.

Sunday school will be at 10 a. m. The youth groups will not meet this Sunday at the church but cars will leave at 2:30 to go to the Lomar Mar camp where there will be a county youth rally.

A food sale for the funds of the Sunday school will be held on Saturday, May 18, at 9 a. m. at Field's store.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.

Strangers always welcome.

Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.
Residence—36 Fourth street.

Origin of 'Calliope'

The calliope that goes with every circus parade is named after the Grecian muse of Heroic poems. Many ancient artists have depicted her holding a manuscript in one hand and a tuba in the other.

Poisonous Snake Lore

Poisonous snakes usually can be distinguished easily from non-poisonous because the harmful ones, except small corals, have triangular heads much broader than the body. Heads of non-poisonous snakes are about the same width as the body.

Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a "real friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them go "smiling thru" restless, moody, nervous spells, and relieve cramps, headache, backache and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

Help your teeth shine like the stars ... use Calox Tooth Powder

Many of Hollywood's brightest stars use Calox to help bring out the natural lustre of their teeth—and you can rely on Calox too. Pure, wholesome, pleasant-tasting, approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau. Five tested ingredients, blended according to the formula of a foremost dental authority, make Calox an economical tooth powder that can't harm tooth enamel. Get Calox today at your drug store. Five sizes, from 10¢ to $1.25.

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CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
Telephone Campbell 113

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE
BY TOPPS

Ice Boxes Stage Comeback

Ice boxes are no longer giving ground to electric refrigerators, according to the Eastern State Ice association, reporting a sales increase from 213,033 ice boxes in 1933 to nearly 600,000 last year.

City Civil Service

More than 700 cities in the United States now operate with civil service provisions for their personnel.

American Continental Division

Geologists have recently found evidence that the ocean once separated North and South America.

African Tribal Life

The Bamileke tribe of Africa live 100 feet above the ground. They build homes that look like greatly enlarged beehives high up in the trees. In this way they protect themselves from wild animals.

Mahogany Finishes

With the advent of the use of powerful bleaches. mahogany finishes may range all the way from the light cream of blond mahogany to the black of ebonized mahogany. The honey tones, however, for modern styles are preferred while the "Old World" finishes, those that closely approach the rich beauty of the museum piece, are still favored for styles.

First Samoan Library

A model of the first library ever built in American Samoa, this country's largest island outpost in the South Pacific, has been presented the Smithsonian institution by the navy department. The model represents, it is pointed out, what is probably one of the most unusual undertakings ever attempted by a United States naval officer. The library itself, the first culture center of the Samoan people, was built in 39 days under the supervision of Lieutenant Commander P. J. Holloran. It follows in every detail the native Samoan styles of architecture and construction.

« PRINTING » to Order at Our PRINT SHOP

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

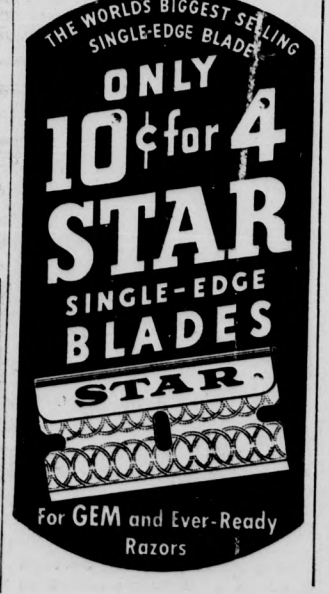
William Bachman, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

George Hartwell, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal and Pump Work
35 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal



World This Week

workers against coercion; and made difficult the entrenchment of any political machine. In a period which has witnessed the number of government employees rising to an all-time peak, these safeguards are essential. That this was not the view of the House committee does small credit to the judiciousness of that judiciary body.

Brake on Democracy

An initiative petition, bearing memories of battle-scarred voters' repeated and successful asaults on the single tax and ham and eggs scrip, is making its way through California this week in quest of endorsements. This initiative would restrict repeated appearances on the ballot of die-hard measures. Worthy as the worry-saving proposal is, voters should give it careful attention before signing. In banning all "repeaters" from the ballot until a stated period of years has elapsed, it appears to assume that every defeated measure is a bad measure and should be penalized. As a potential threat to democratic processes, the petition merits serious scrutiny.

So That's Glamour!

Have you ever wondered what "glamour" really was, that most energetic of all workers in moviedom's glossary? You need wonder no longer. Forthwith comes the answer from Dr. Paul Popenoe, founder and director of the Los Angeles Institute of Family Relations, whose definition scales a new high in brevity. "Glamour," stated the human relations authority the other day ," is when the value of a package exceeds that of its contents." Any more questions? We'll let Dr. Popenoe answer them!

CORA MITCHELL TO MARRY ROLAND EDISON

An event of interest to friends of this vicinity is the announcement of the coming marriage of Miss Cora Mitchell of Los Angeles, to Roland Edison of Pasadena.

The wedding will take place at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of June 23, in the Mount Olive Methodist church of Hollywood. She will be attended by her sister Miss Eva Mitchell.

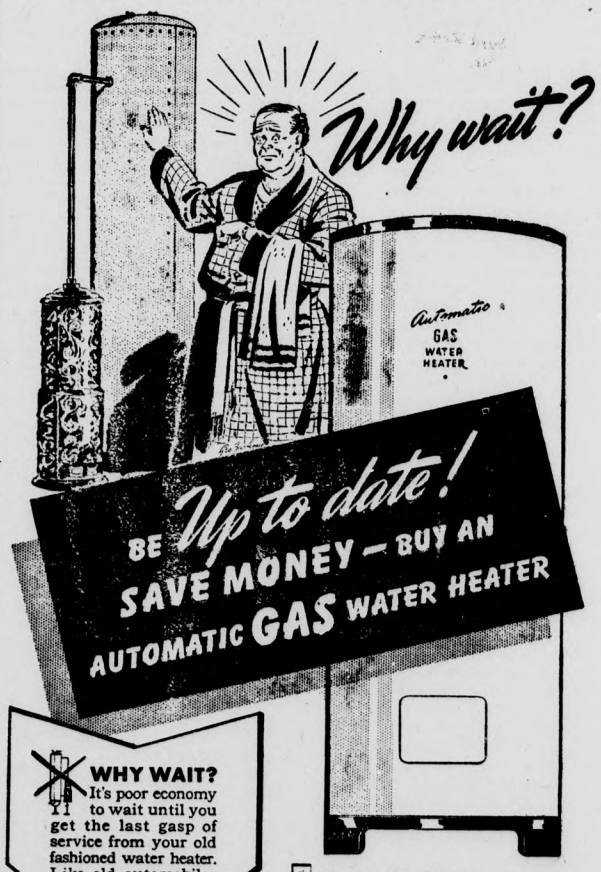
The intended bride is the daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell of Campbell.

Armored Wood

A tree, intended for use as posts, poles, sills and other farm construction work, can be rendered rotproof and insectproof, if it is "embalmed" while still alive. Saw a notch entirely around the tree, place a rubber collar below the notch and fill it with a solution containing six pounds of copper sulphate or zinc chloride dissolved in three gallons of water. The upward movement of the sap will carry the preservative from the notch to the topmost branches within two weeks. When the tree is cut, it is thoroughly saturated with the preservative. Conifers can be treated any time of the year except during freezing weather, but are best preserved during the active growing season.

Signs of Wear

J. J. Naille, Bowling Green, Ky., railroad employee, has decided to replace a pair of shoes he purchased in 1916 and wore until last year. The shoes are not worn out, but a small break has appeared on one of the uppers.



WHY WAIT? It's poor economy to wait until you get the last gasp of service from your old fashioned water heater. Like old automobiles they use more GAS.

WHY WAIT? You wouldn't use an automobile without a self-starter! Of course not. Turn a faucet—get hot water instantly—that's the modern service an Automatic gives you!

WHY WAIT? You'll be money ahead. The $12 trade-in offer now in effect is probably more than you paid for the old style non-automatic water heater you are now using.

BE UP TO DATE and have hot water service like 99 out of 100 of the new homes now have everywhere on tap—automatically.

BE UP TO DATE and turn on hot water at the faucet and enjoy hot water in abundance, day or night. Costs less per gallon, too!

BE UP TO DATE . . . and save money because a modern Gas Automatic Water Heater is as improved and efficient as a modern gas range. Uses less gas—heats water faster. Buy now while the trade-in offer is still in effect.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THIS COMPANY
P·G·and·E·
PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
238W—540

TRADE IN YOUR OLD NON-AUTOMATIC WATER HEATER
SAVE $12 ON A GAS AUTOMATIC WATER HEATER
This special trade-in offer applies only on the purchase of an automatic gas water heater of 30 gallon capacity priced at $90 or more without installation, and on larger gallonage heaters priced proportionately